

RESIDENT EVIL™

CODE:Veronica

Book Two

Suggested for Mature Readers

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CODE: Veronica

BOOK TWO

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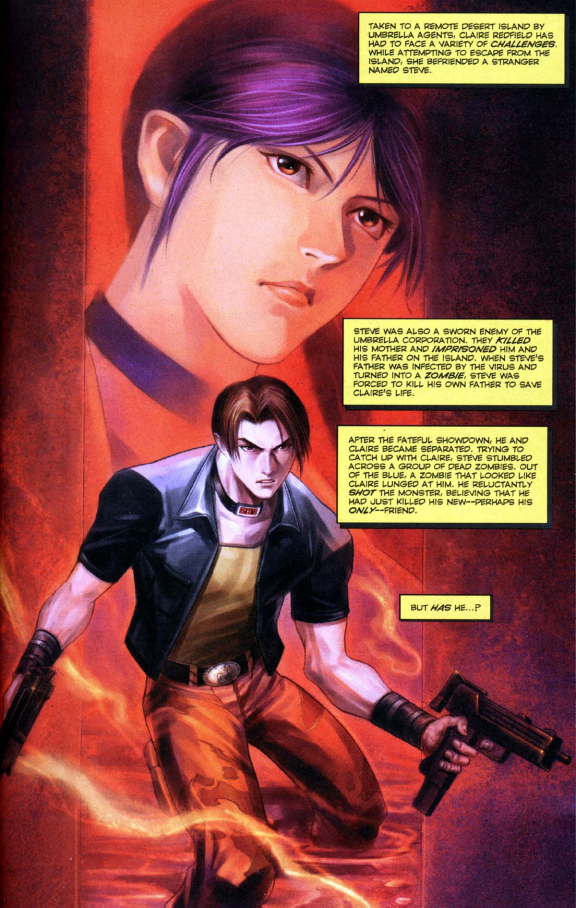


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TAKEN TO A REMOTE DESERT ISLAND BY UMBRELLA AGENTS, CLAIRE REDFIELD HAS HAD TO FACE A VARIETY OF CHALLENGES. WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE FROM THE ISLAND, SHE BEFRIENDED A STRANGER NAMED STEVE.

STEVE WAS ALSO A SWORN ENEMY OF THE UMBRELLA CORPORATION. THEY *KILLED* HIS MOTHER AND *IMPRISONED* HIM AND HIS FATHER ON THE ISLAND. WHEN STEVE'S FATHER WAS INFECTED BY THE VIRUS AND TURNED INTO A *ZOMBIE*, STEVE WAS FORCED TO KILL HIS OWN FATHER TO SAVE CLAIRE'S LIFE.

AFTER THE FATEFUL SHOWDOWN, HE AND CLAIRE BECAME SEPARATED. TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH CLAIRE, STEVE STUMBLED ACROSS A GROUP OF DEAD ZOMBIES. OUT OF THE BLUE, A ZOMBIE THAT LOOKED LIKE CLAIRE LUNGED AT HIM. HE RELUCTANTLY *SHOT* THE MONSTER, BELIEVING THAT HE HAD JUST KILLED HIS NEW--PERHAPS HIS *ONLY*--FRIEND.

BUT *HAS* HE...P

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE...



GOTTA
MAKE THIS
ONE COUNT.



KICK



CRAP!



SMASH

grab

HEY, THAT'S
MY GLOVE!





NO MORE ZOMBIE!



YOU GUYS AREN'T TOO BRIGHT, ARE YOU? IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T HAVE A HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS.



FAILED AGAIN?



AS CLAIRE MOVES ON, SHE DOESN'T REALIZE THAT THE *GLOVE* SHE'S LOST WILL CAUSE STEVE TO THINK SHE'S BECOME A ZOMBIE.

BUT HER OWN PROBLEMS ARE FAR FROM OVER...

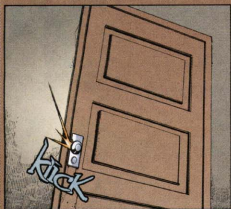


UGH--
WHAT'S IN THIS
THING? LEAD
WEIGHTS?

HEY,
A ZOMBIE
DOCTOR!

SORRY, IT'S
NOT TIME FOR MY
CHECK-UP, DOC!
IF YOU WANT TO
PERFORM A PHYSICAL
ON ME YOU'LL
HAVE TO CATCH
ME FIRST!

YOU'LL
HAVE TO BE
FASTER THAN
THAT!





BETTER
HOLD MY
BREATH.



I
WONDER IF
THAT *HANDLE*
DOES ANY-
THING.



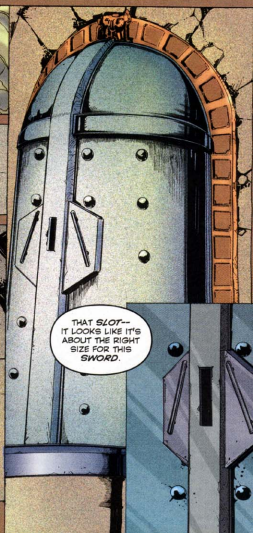
IT SURE
MOVES
EASY.

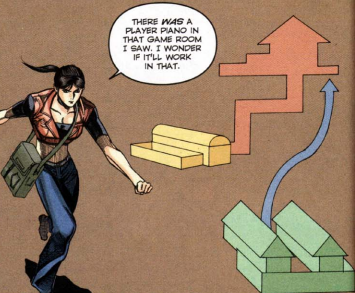


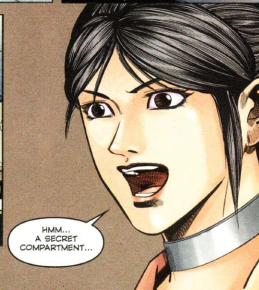
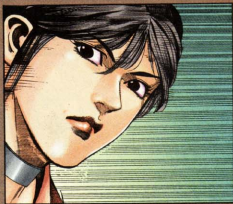
IT'S
WORKING!
THE SMOKE'S
CLEARING!



THAT SLOT--
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S
ABOUT THE RIGHT
SIZE FOR THIS
SWORD.









...WITH AN
ANT INSIDE...AN
ART OBJECT ANT,
I GUESS. LOOKS LIKE
THE KING OF ALL
ANTS. SOME PEOPLE
HAVE *STRANGE*
TASTES.



HAVEN'T
TRIED *THIS*
DOOR YET.



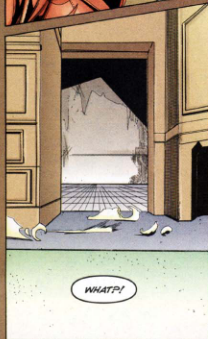
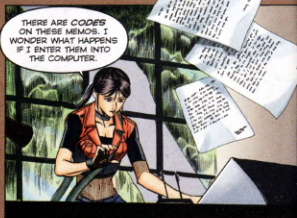
NICE
AND *DARK*
IN HERE.



EXCEPT FOR
THIS. THOSE
SHAPES LOOK
FAMILIAR.

EVERYTHING
HAS ITS
PLACE...





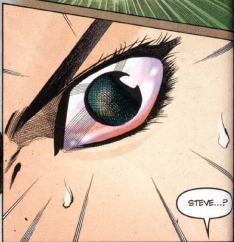


OH NO! A
BANDERSNATCH!

GOTTA
GET AWAY
FROM IT!

ARGGHHH

ARGGHHH





GOTTA
HOLD ON...
STEVE...

AND NOT
FAR AWAY...

CLAIRE?!
I THOUGHT
I HEARD
YOUR VOICE!
CLAIRE!!

DURING CLAIRE'S EXPLORATIONS, SHE'S HAD SEVERAL RUN-INS WITH ALFRED ASHFORD, THE UMBRELLA AGENT IN CHARGE OF THE ISLAND. ASHFORD'S PLANS ARE MYSTERIOUS, BUT HE HATES CLAIRE.

WHAT *DRIVES* A MAN TO STAY INVOLVED WITH UMBRELLA?

WHAT THINGS HAVE UMBRELLA *PROMISED* HIM?



WHAT STRANGE *OBSESSIONS* DOES HE HAVE?

ONLY TIME WILL *TELL*...



I WON'T LET
THOSE TWO *MEDDLERS*
INTERFERE WITH MY *PLANS*.
EVERYTHING I *DO* IS FOR YOU...
MY WHOLE LIFE IS *DEVOTED*
TO YOU. YOUR EVERY WISH
IS MY *COMMAND*...



...LOSING MY...

CLAREN!

STEVE?



...HANG ON... STEVE...

CLAIRE?! I CAN HEAR YOU--WHERE ARE YOU?



IT'S...

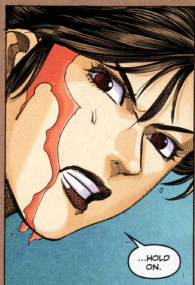
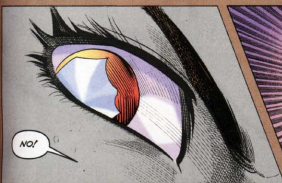
...IT'S GOTTA BE HIM...



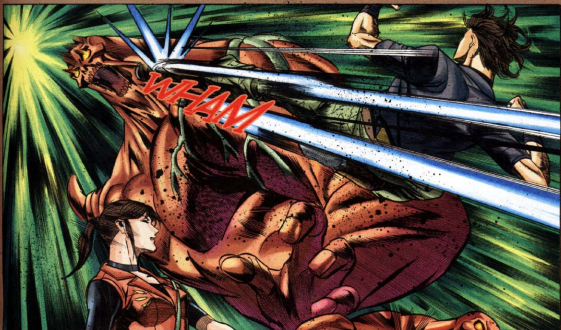
HURRY, STEVE...

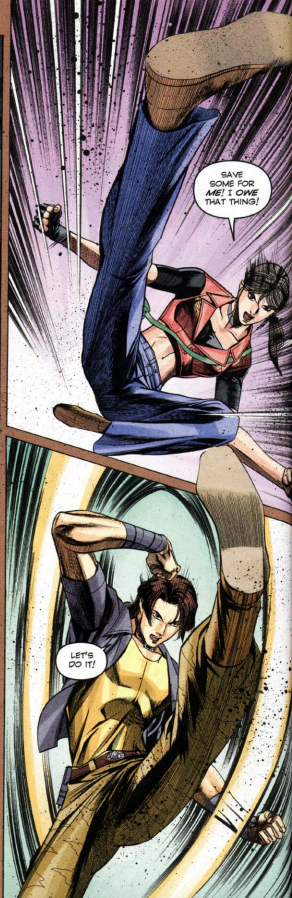


OH NO... THAT GLASS SHARD...











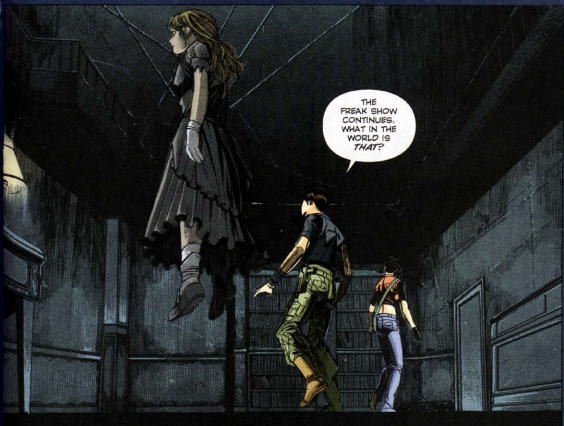


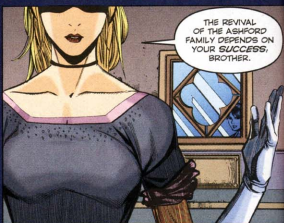


LOOK,
IT'S A
MANSION.

GREAT.
SOMETHING
TELLS ME IT'LL
BE HAUNTED.









I *AM* AWARE
OF THAT, ALEXIA. I
WILL REVIVE THE FAMILY
NAME, AND MAKE YOU
THE MISTRESS OF THE
GLORIOUS ASHFORD
FAMILY. I ONLY NEED
TO DEAL WITH THOSE
INTRUDERS
FIRST.



DON'T WORRY,
BROTHER. I WILL
HANDLE THEM BOTH
MYSELF.



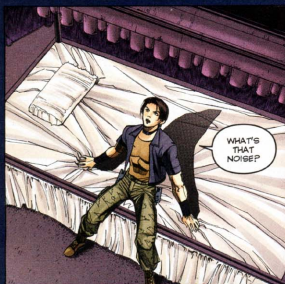
WHO'S
THERE?!

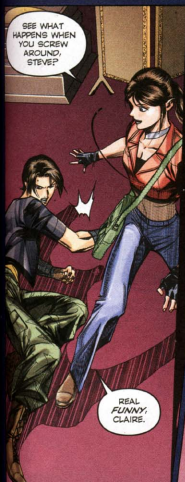


IS SOMEONE
IN THE
CORRIDOR?











IT'S A
CAROUSEL.



MAN! THE
KIDS THAT LIVED
HERE WERE
SPOILED.



HMMMM.



CLAIRE,
OVER THERE.



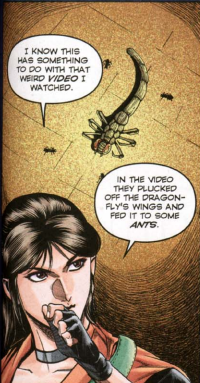
A SILVER
DRAGONFLY!



AND
WHEN I PULL
OFF THE
WINGS...



LIKE I
THOUGHT--
IT'S A
KEY!



I KNOW THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT WEIRD VIDEO I WATCHED.

IN THE VIDEO THEY PLUCKED OFF THE DRAGON-FLY'S WINGS AND FED IT TO SOME ANTS.



THAT'S IT!



THAT PAINTING OF AN ANT...



IT HAS A KEYHOLE!



THE CAROUSEL'S STARTING TO TURN.



BUT, MORE IMPORTANT, THERE'S ANOTHER LADDER.



LADIES FIRST.



KIND OF AN
OUT-OF-THE-WAY
PLACE FOR A
LIBRARY.



LOOK
OVER HERE,
STEVE.

MORE
INSECTS ON
DISPLAY.



WAIT.
THERE'S
SOMETHING
UP THERE.



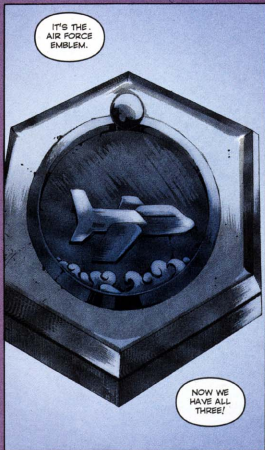
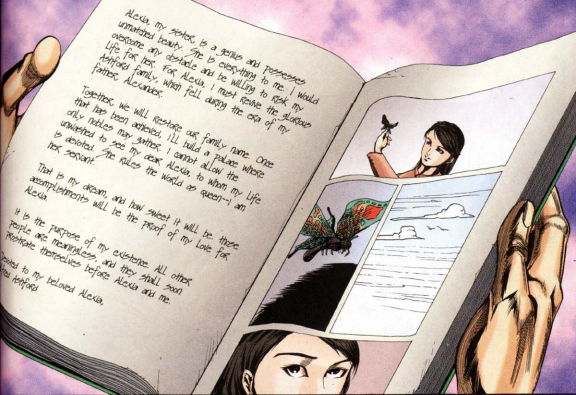
PUSH
THAT BOX
OVER HERE
AND I'LL
GET IT.



SEE
WHAT IT IS,
STEVE.



IT'S
SOME KIND
OF DIARY...

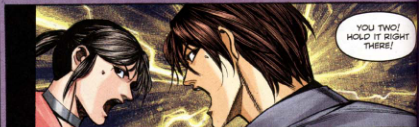




HURRY!



LET'S GET
TO THAT CONTROL
PANEL IN THE
AIRPORT.

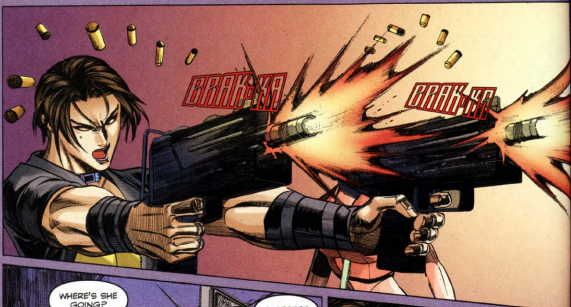


YOU TWO!
HOLD IT RIGHT
THERE!



WE MEET
EACH OTHER
AT LAST.





WHERE'S SHE GOING?

WHAT'S GOING ON?



A SECRET DOOR!

AFTER HER!



ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE. IT'S JUST A SCRATCH.

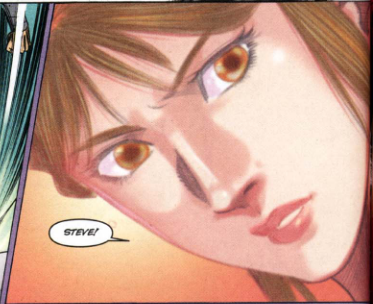


LET'S SEE WHERE SHE WENT.



STAY BEHIND ME.







CLAIRE!
WATCH
OUT!



UGHhhh!



NO!



I GOT
HIM!





IT...
IT CAN'T
BE...



HEY,
STOP!

LET HIM
GO, STEVE.



WAIT A
SECOND...
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?



THE
EVIDENCE
IS RIGHT
THERE.



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



I DON'T
THINK THERE
EVER WAS AN
ALEXIA AT
ALL.





THOSE MUST
BE THE LAST
SURVIVORS,
LEAVING US
BEHIND!

WE'D BETTER
GET OUT OF
HERE, TOO!



LET'S
GO!

THE ONLY
WAY TO THE
AIRPORT IS BY
SUBMARINE.



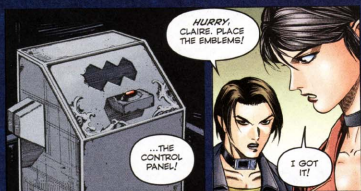
EVACUATE
IMMEDIATELY!



THE
SELF-DESTRUCT
SYSTEM HAS
BEEN ACTIVATED!



THERE
IT IS...



HURRY,
CLAIRE. PLACE
THE EMBLEMS!

I GOT
IT!



IT'S
ACTIVATED THE
MOTOR!



THE LIFT'S
MOVING
TOWARD THE
PLANE.



IS THIS
GOING TO
WORK?



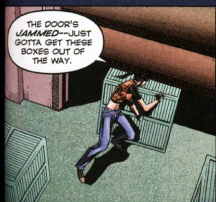
IT
DOESN'T
LOOK
GOOD.

WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?



WE CAN'T
TAKE OFF UNLESS
WE RAISE THAT
BRIDGE!





I WILL NOT
ALLOW YOU
FOOLS TO
ESCAPE.

NOW IT'S
TIME FOR YOU
TO TASTE MY
REVENGE!

THIS IS
WHAT YOU GET
FOR TRYING TO
OPPOSE ME.

KICK

KUUNK

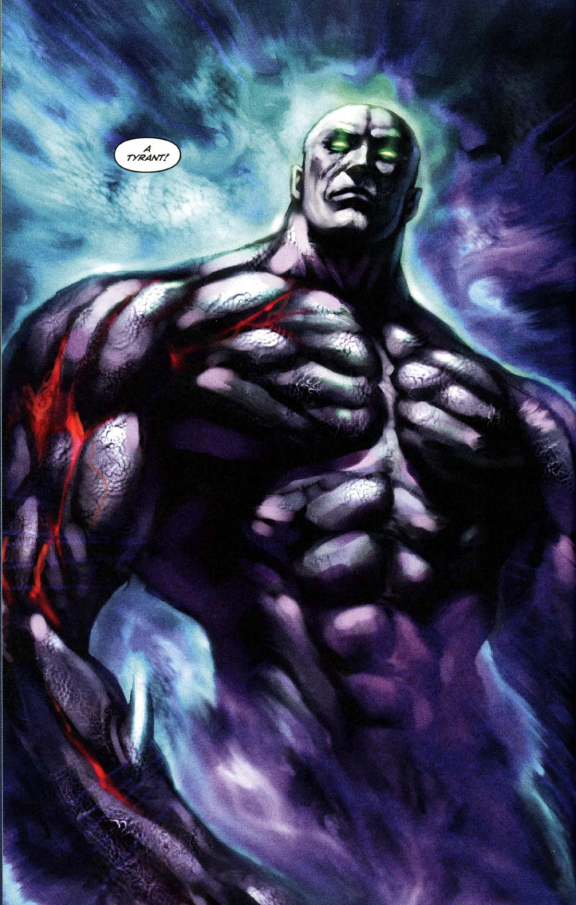
WHRRRRP

T-078









A
TYRANT!





MISSED
ME!

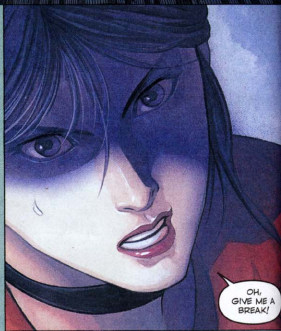


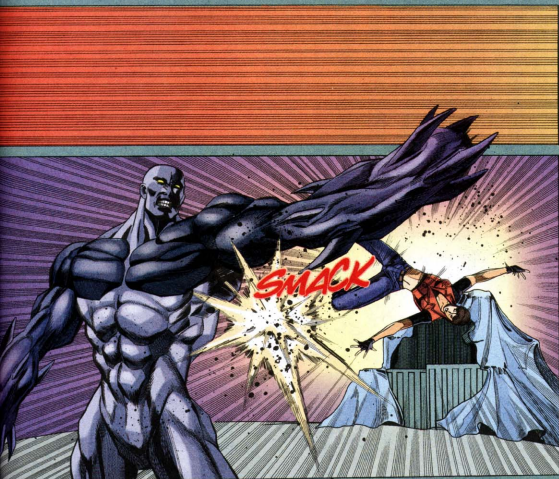
FUNNY, BUT
THIS TYRANT
SEEMS A LITTLE
SLOW.

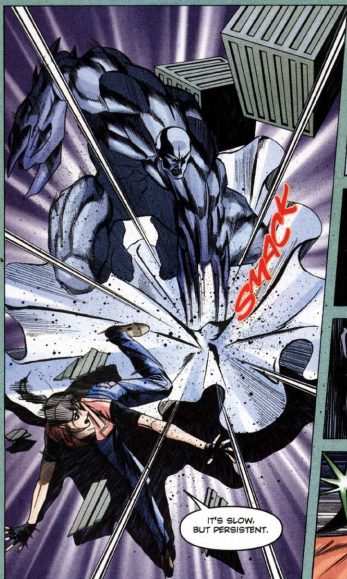


LIKE ALWAYS,
I'VE JUST GOTTA
OUTTHINK IT.









IT'S SLOW,
BUT PERSISTENT.



HMMM



THOSE BOXES
ARE FULL OF FIRE
EXTINGUISHERS.
AND MY BIG BUDDY
DOESN'T SEEM TO
LIKE THEM.



HEY!

THIS MAY
BE MY LAST
CHANCE.



YOU WANT
MEP! COME AND
GET ME!

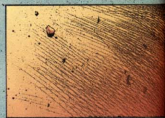
ARGGGHHH





DID I
MENTION I'M
SICK OF
YOU?

SMACK





WHERE
IS SHE?



WHAT IF A
MONSTER
GOT HER?



NO!



CAN'T LET
MYSELF THINK
THAT WAY.



CLAIRE!
IT'S YOU!



WHAT
TOOK YOU
SO LONG?

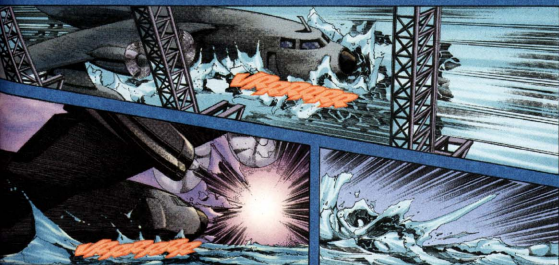


THERE'S
NO TIME TO
EXPLAIN.
LET'S JUST
GO.



RIGHT!
WE'RE OUTTA
HERE. TIME TO SAY
GOODBYE TO THIS
DEATHTRAP!





YAHOO!

UGH.
IT'S FINALLY
OVER.

MAYBE
WE'LL HAVE
SOME TIME
TO GET TO
KNOW...

...EACH
OTHER,
STEVE.

I HOPE
SO.





THIS
GAME IS
NOT OVER
YET!



NOW
YOU'LL SEE
WHAT *REAL*
TERROR IS ALL
ABOUT.





I'LL GO
BACK AND
CHECK IT
OUT.

THANKS.



BETTER SAFE
THAN SORRY. I'M
GONNA TAKE THE
GRENADE
LAUNCHER.



I UNLOCKED
THE CARGO
ROOM DOOR.
BE CAREFUL,
CLAIRE.



I
ALWAYS
AM.



I THINK
I HEAR
SOMETHING.



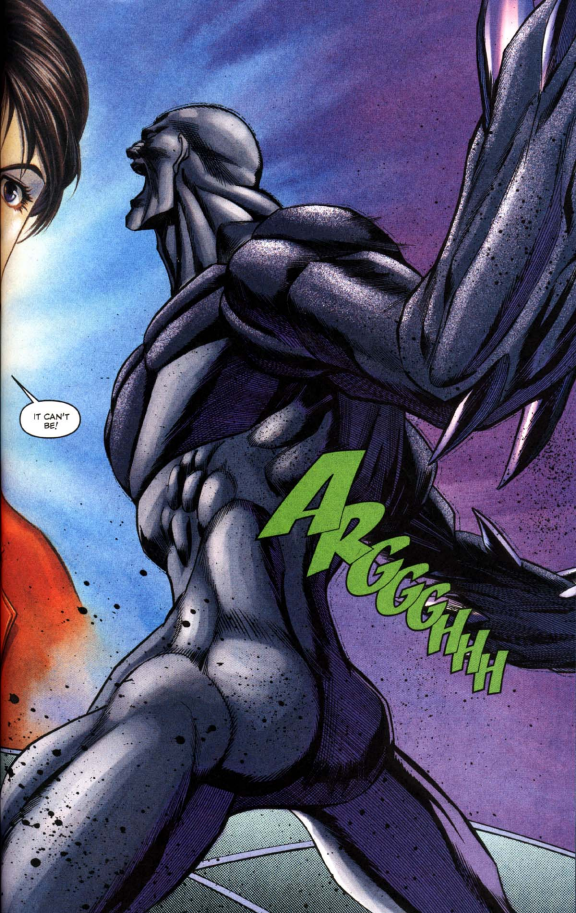
GUESS
IT'S JUST IN
MY HEAD.





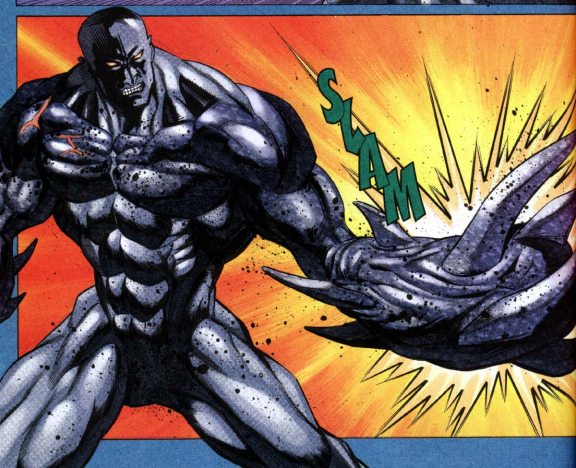






IT CAN'T
BE!

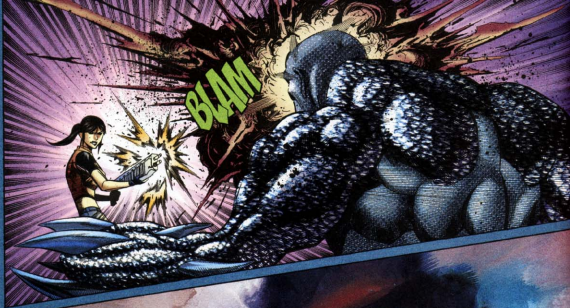
ARGGGHHH













KA-
BLAM

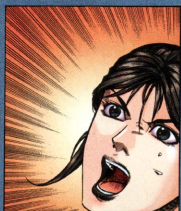
KA-
BLAM

KA-
BLAM

KA-
BLAM

KA-
BLAM







PERFECT!
IT'S GETTING
SHOVED OUT OF
THE PLANE!



COME
ON...



YES! JUST
A LITTLE
MORE!



PLEASE...!



SHOOT!
IT'S SO
STRONG...



CLOSE
ENOUGH!
JUST GOTTA
DO IT AGAIN!





PERFECT!
IT'S GETTING
SHOVED OUT OF
THE PLANE!



COME
ON...



YES! JUST
A LITTLE
MORE!



PLEASE...!



SHOOT!
IT'S SO
STRONG...



CLOSE
ENOUGH!
JUST GOTTA
DO IT AGAIN!





PERFECT!
IT'S GETTING
SHOVED OUT OF
THE PLANE!



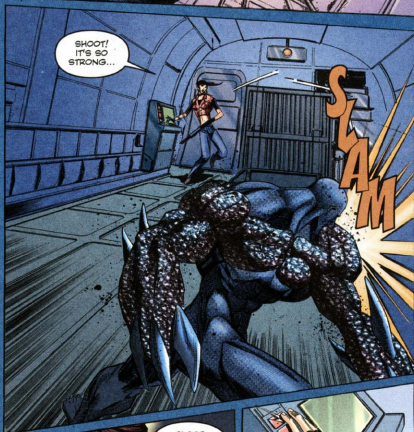
COME
ON...

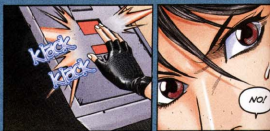


YES! JUST
A LITTLE
MORE!

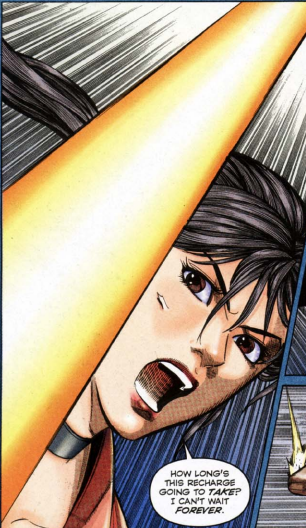


PLEASE...!

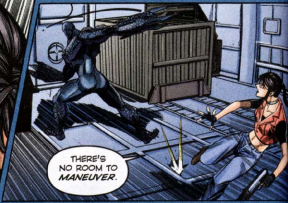








I NEED A
DIFFERENT PLAN.
BUT THIS SPACE
IS SO SMALL.



THERE'S
NO ROOM TO
MANEUVER.

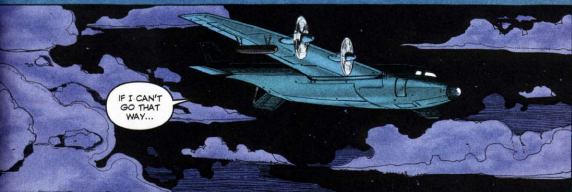
HOW LONG'S
THIS RECHARGE
GOING TO TAKE?
I CAN'T WAIT
FOREVER.



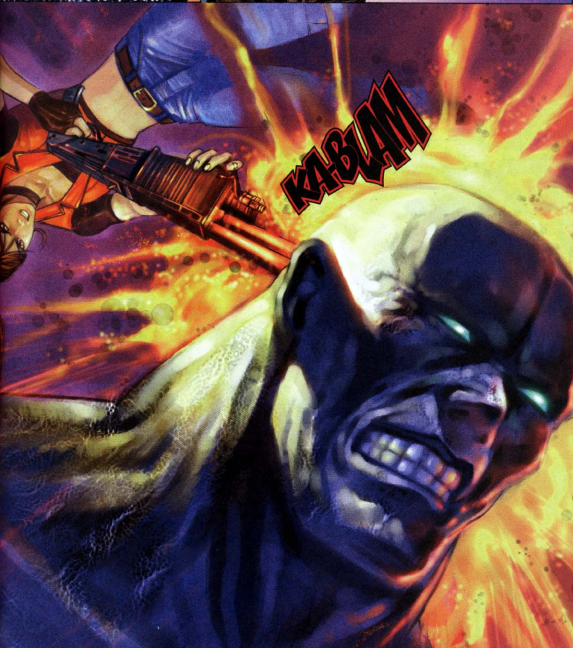
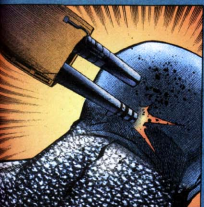
AND WITH
THAT CARGO
DOOR OPEN...



...IF I GET
ANY CLOSER, I'LL
GET SUCKED
OUT.



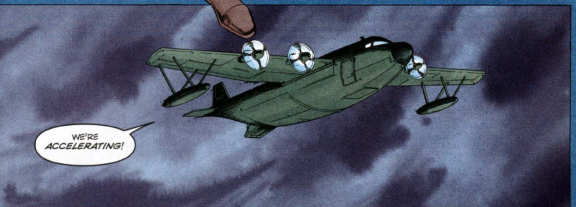














UGH!



FEELS LIKE
STEVE'S LOSING
CONTROL OF THE
PLANE!



DON'T
WANNA
LAND...



...THERE!

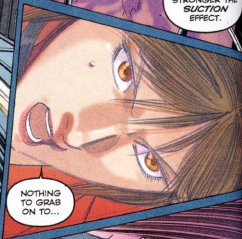




THE
WIND!



THE FASTER
WE GO, THE
STRONGER THE
SUCTION
EFFECT.



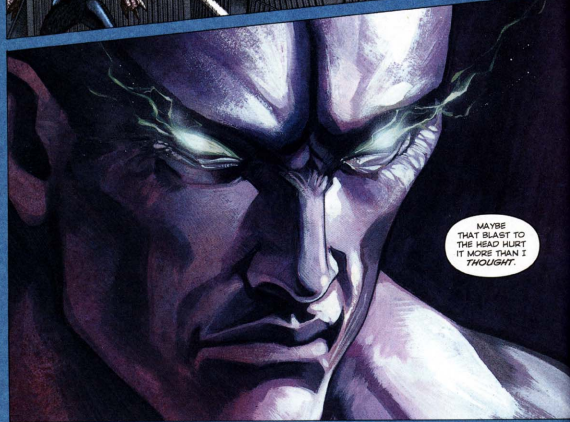
NOTHING
TO GRAB
ON TO...

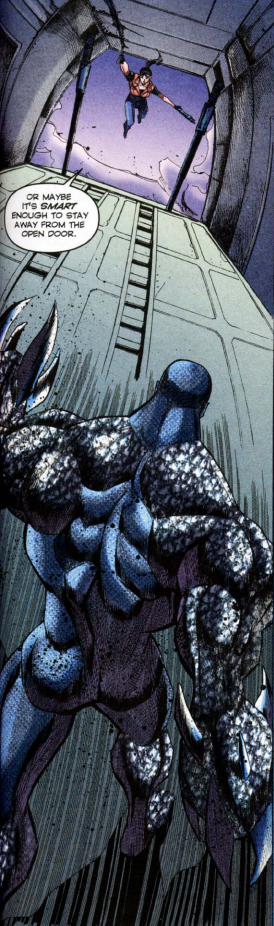


...SO I
JUST HAVE TO
MAKE MY OWN
HANDHOLD!









OR MAYBE
IT'S **SMART**
ENOUGH TO STAY
AWAY FROM THE
OPEN DOOR.



BUT IT
DOESN'T SEEM
TO KNOW IT'S
STANDING RIGHT
IN FRONT OF THE
CATAPULT.



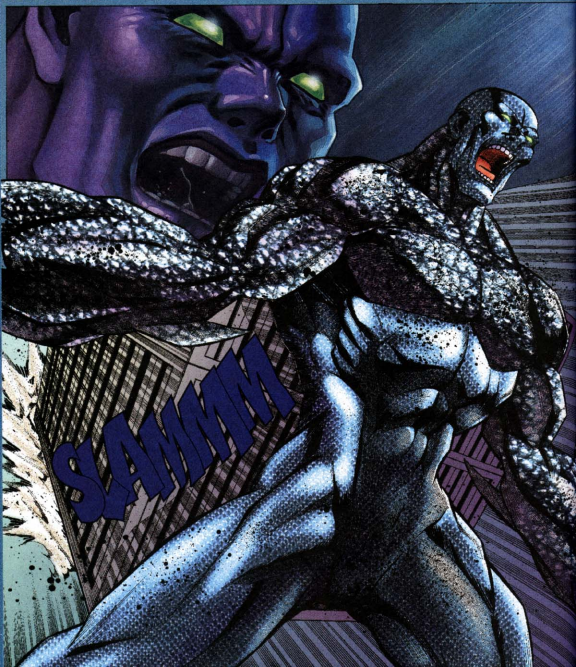
CATAPULT
RECHARGED.

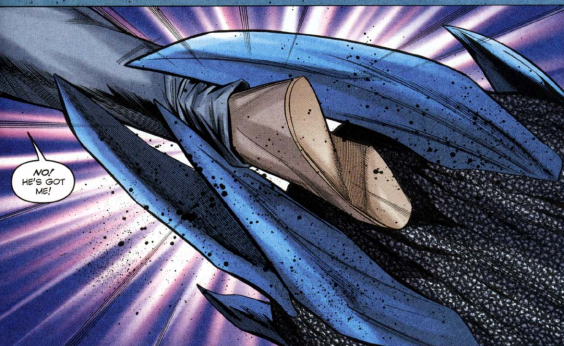


PERFECT!
ONLY GONNA
GET ONE
CHANCE.

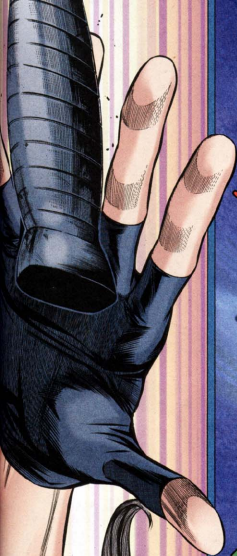


GOTTA
MAKE IT
COUNT!





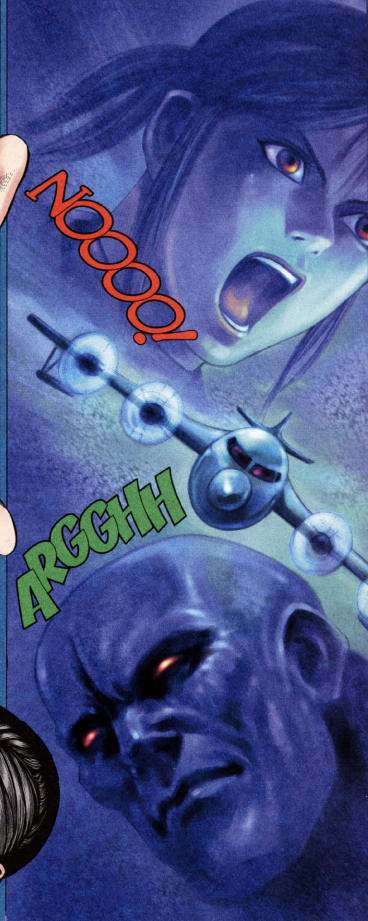


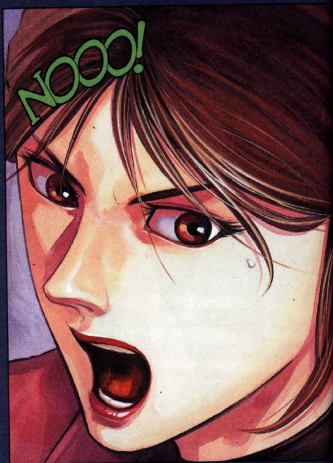


ZOOOO!

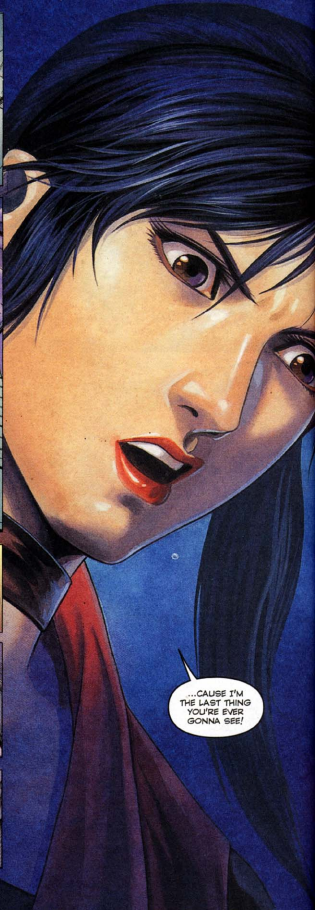
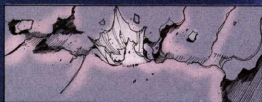
ARGGHH

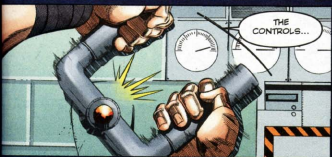
I'M
SLIPPING...













...BUT I
CANNOT LET
YOU ESCAPE
NOW!



THAT
CROSS-
DRESSING
FREAK!



SEIZ



DAMN!

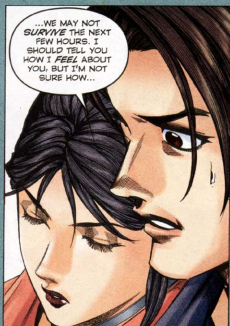


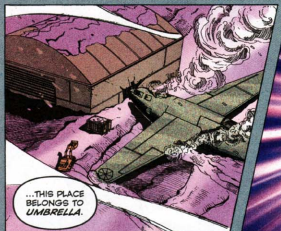
MAY AS WELL
GET SOME REST.
IT'LL PROBABLY
BE OUR ONLY
CHANCE FOR A
WHILE.

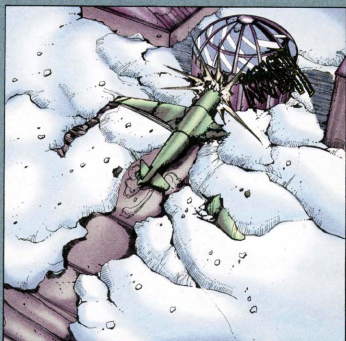
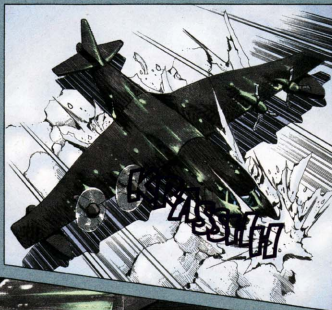


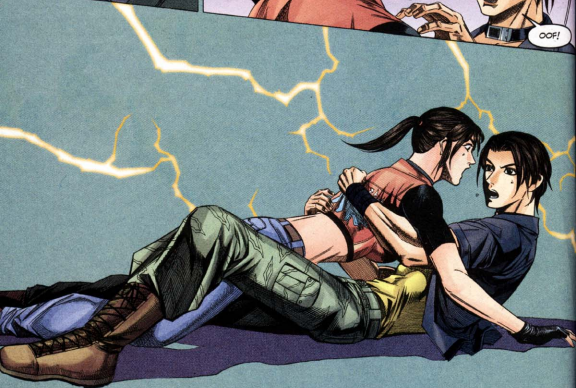
THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO,
STEVE.

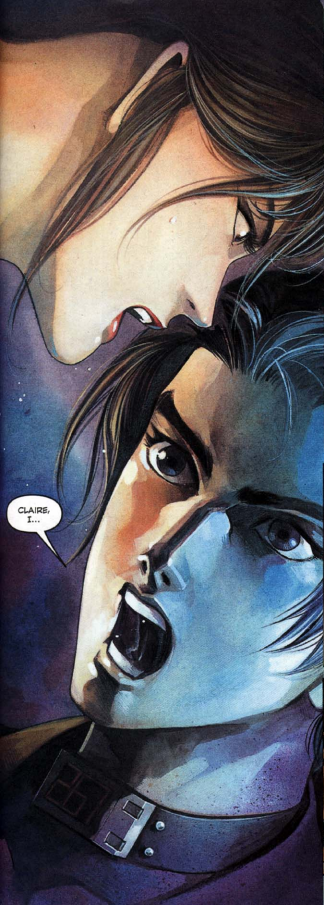












CLAIRE,
I...



NEVER MIND,
STEVE.



CLAIRE,
THE PLANE'S
TRASHED.

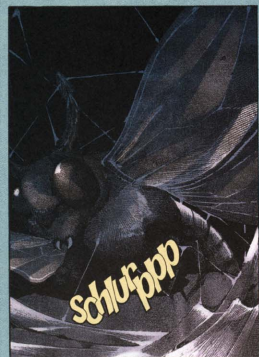
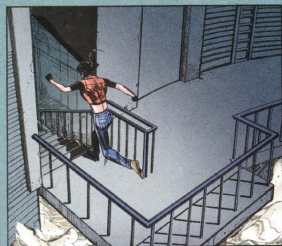


NO
WAY WE
CAN FIX
IT.

BUT WE'LL
FREEZE TO
DEATH IF WE
DON'T GET OUT
OF HERE.



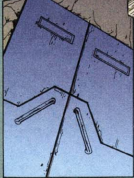
LET'S SPLIT UP
AND FIND ANOTHER
WAY OFF THIS
OVERSIZED ICE
CUBE.





OH MY
GOD!

THEY'RE
WRAPPED
UP IN
COCOONS!











ENOUGH!
I DON'T EVEN
WANNA *THINK*
ABOUT WHAT
JUST
HAPPENED.



MY BACK
STILL *ITCHES*,
THOUGH.



THAT THING
WAS PROBABLY
POISONOUS.



IN RACCOON
CITY, BLUE
HERBS STOPPED
POISON.



PROBABLY HARD
TO FIND HERBS IN
ANTARCTICA,
THOUGH.



WELL, WELL--
NOT AN HERB,
BUT SOMETHING
I CAN USE.







THOSE
INHUMAN
BASTARDS!

IT'S ONE
NASTY EXPERI-
MENT AFTER
ANOTHER.

IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S IN
TERRIBLE
PAIN!





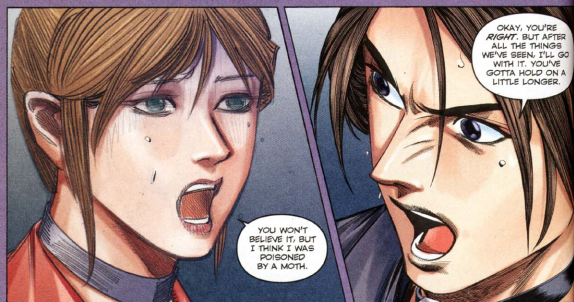
ARRRGHH

BUT AT
LEAST IT
CAN'T GET
ME!





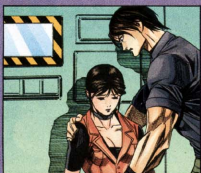
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?!



YOU WON'T
BELIEVE IT, BUT
I THINK I WAS
POISONED
BY A MOTH.

OKAY, YOU'RE
RIGHT. BUT AFTER
ALL THE THINGS
WE'VE SEEN, I'LL GO
WITH IT. YOU'VE
GOTTA HOLD ON A
LITTLE LONGER.











...THEN
FOR...
CLARE!





...THEN
FOR...
CLARE!

MEANWHILE...

...IN ANOTHER PART
OF THE FACILITY...

...A VERY DISTURBED MAN
STARTS TO SEE CRACKS.

ARE THEY PHYSICAL
MANIFESTATIONS
OF THE CRACKS IN
HIS MIND?

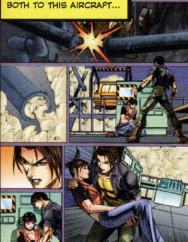
OR JUST ANOTHER
SIGN OF MADNESS?



ONE THING IS CERTAIN...

HIS ACTIONS HAVE
CAUSED SERIOUS
DAMAGE.

BOTH TO THIS AIRCRAFT...



...AND TO THE PEOPLE
IT CARRIED.



HOLD ON,
CLAIRE.



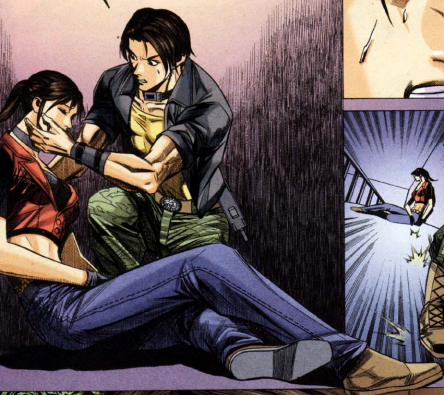
I HOPE
YOU CAN
HEAR ME.



BECAUSE
I WON'T LET
YOU DOWN.



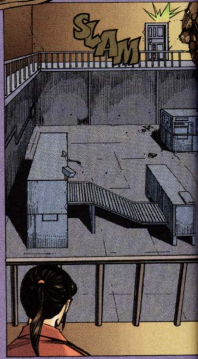
I NEED TO
LEAVE YOU FOR
A LITTLE WHILE. I'M
GOING TO FIND AN
ANTIDOTE.



AND THEN
I'M GOING TO
FIND THE FREAK
WHO DID THIS
TO YOU...

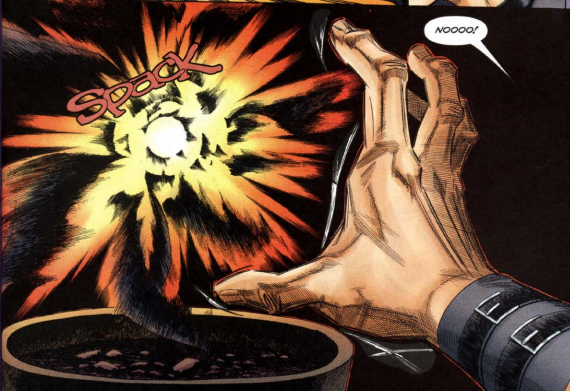
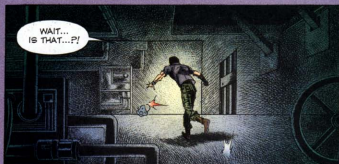


...AND
MAKE HIM
PAY!











DID YOU
FORGET
ABOUT ME,
STEVE?



HA! HA!
HA!



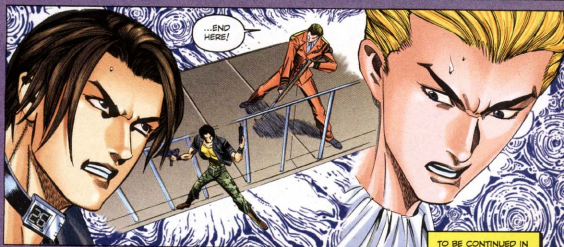
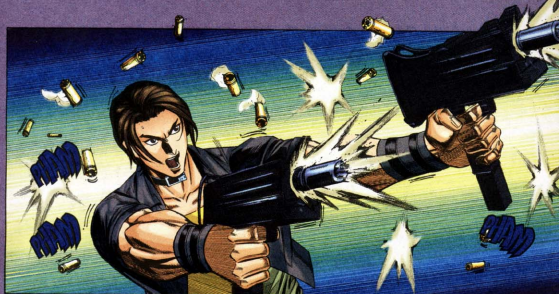
KEEP OUT OF
MY WAY, ASHFORD.
I DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR YOU.



I KNOW ALL
ABOUT CLAIRE'S
LITTLE
PROBLEM.



PAK PAK



TO BE CONTINUED IN
RESIDENT EVIL
CODE: VERONICA
BOOK THREE.

Resident Evil™

Code: Veronica

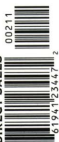
Book Two

Believing that Claire Redfield is dead, Steve looks for some way to escape the clutches of the evil Umbrella organization. But Claire, alive and well, finds herself confronted by the bizarre, twisted past of Alfred Ashford, Umbrella's man in charge of the island prison. By the time Claire and Steve find a way off the island, they are pursued by an unstoppable killing machine—and the certain knowledge that Umbrella's homicidal reach is truly global!

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